

ARREST ELOPING PASTOR AS WHITE SLAYER

To-Night's Weather—CLEAR AND COLDER.

To-Morrow's Weather—FAIR; STRONG WINDS.

THE EVENING WORLD

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TAMMANY LEADER IN PARTY GUNMEN HELD UP

SENSATION CAUSED AT TRIAL OF M'SWINEY'S CHAPLAIN ON GRAVE SEDITION CHARGE

Letter Read Before Court Martial Glories in Assassination of 14 Officers.

WAS A 'WONDERFUL DAY.'

"The Boys Got the Leaders of the B. and T. Reprisals," It Is Added.

DUBLIN, Jan. 8.—Charges of the most serious nature were brought out to-day at the opening of the trial of Father Dominic, former Chaplain to Lord Mayor MacSwiney, accused of statements "likely to cause disaffection to His Majesty." These occur in documents alleged to have been written by the priest or to have been in his possession, and were read before the field general court martial which is conducting the trial. The reading of the documents caused a sensation in the court room.

The charges are based on certain passages in a notebook and in a letter. It was declared in advance of the trial that the accused priest would maintain that the passages in the notebook were dictated to him by Lord Mayor MacSwiney in the presence of Brixton prison authorities for transmission to MacSwiney's friends, and that the letter was a private communication to a friend in England.

The reading of the documents constituted the first evidence submitted by the authorities at the trial. Father Dominic refused to recognize the court, but reserved the right to cross-examine witnesses and to make a statement after the close of the proceedings. The court entered a plea of not guilty for him.

The letter on which the first charge against Father Dominic is based is alleged to have been written by him Nov. 26 to a friend. This letter, which was superscribed "Franciscan Capuchin Friary, Cork," touches on the activities of the militant Sinn Feiners, exonerates the Crown forces and refers to the recent tragic Sunday in Dublin, when fourteen British court-martial officers were assassinated, as a "terrible but wonderful day."

The letter asserts that "the boys got the leaders of the B. and T. (Black and Tan) reprisals," and goes on to say that the Croke Park shooting which followed the killing of the auxiliary officers was "ordered as a reprisal by MacSwiney, Tudor and the remnants of the Reprisal Committee." (Gen. Sir Nevill Macready is Military Commander of Ireland and Gen. H. M. Tudor is commander of the Black and Tans, or auxiliary forces.)

The letter also declared that "it was decided, too, to assassinate"

(Continued on Second Page.)

HUGHES SAID TO BE ONLY ONE ASSURED OF CABINET POST

Latest Gossip Is That Daugherty Can Be Attorney General if He Wants To.

By David Lawrence. (Special Correspondent of The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8. (Copyright, 1921).—Twist Marion and Washington, whether runs the great political highway of the Nation, many a change has come during the past week. Some of the early Cabinet probabilities have fallen by the wayside. Some of the early legislative enthusiasms have been sidetracked and the hard and serious business of readjusting the Nation's economic affairs with a group of able executives has come to be looked upon by President-elect Harding as a transcendent responsibility.

No longer do the former comrades of Senator Harding at Washington regard the man at Marion, O., as one who can be twisted and pulled in any direction at will to satisfy political cravings, or individual whims. The burdens of State rest heavily upon the President-elect, and the members of Congress who have returned here from Marion after long talks with him, speak of the earnestness with which the next President of the United States is tackling the preliminaries of his job.

All Washington has learned during the week of the upset in the Cabinet slate. The truth is that to-day only one man is a fixture—possibly two. The first is Charles Evans Hughes, who is already arranging his affairs for the acceptance of the portfolio of Secretary of State. The other is Harry Daugherty, who can be Attorney General if he wants to be.

CABINET SLATE'S LIKE RAILROAD TIMETABLES. In a general sense, nobody else has a Cabinet promise from Mr. Harding that cannot be revoked. Indeed, Senator Harding has adopted a policy which the wisecracks here say is an astute piece of personal strategy, coupled with years of political acumen. When Mr. Harding talked

(Continued on Second Page.)

HARDING DISCUSSES NAVAL CURTAILMENT

President-Elect Confers With Butler of House Committee on Safe Disarmament Programme.

MAHON, O., Jan. 8.—Representative Butler of Pennsylvania, Chairman of the House Naval Committee, was called into conference to-day by President-elect Harding to discuss means for reducing naval expenditures without impairing the efficiency of the nation's fleet defense. Although favoring a navy strong enough to insure safety to American shores and to American commerce, the President-elect feels much of the present expenditure for the navy establishment could be dispensed with through economy and possibly the naval building programme could safely be curtailed.

Other callers on Mr. Harding's list to-day included Daniel G. Reid, the New York financier; B. R. Inman of the Indianapolis Chamber of Commerce; Representative Taylor of Tennessee; and a committee of the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association, headed by Wilson Compton of Chicago.

U. S. NAVY AIRMEN IN TATTERS; WEAK FROM LACK OF FOOD

One Balloonist Said to Have Been Barefooted When First Found.

ONE "WAS ALL IN."

They Are Expected To-Night at Mattice, 110 Miles West of Cochrane, Ont.

More details are expected to be received here to-day of the sufferings of the U. S. Navy balloonists now making their way out of the woods of Northern Canada. This, it is hoped, will supplement an account contained in a letter just given out by John M. Revillon, of this city.

The letter, which is dated at Moose, Ont., Dec. 19, reads as follows:

"Thomas Mark picked up three strange fellows down at about Middleboro, some place who turned out to be three American Naval Service men who went up in a balloon on Monday afternoon, the 18th, over New York, making observations for the United States Government.

"They got carried away in a gale, finally landing about 2 P. M. on Tuesday, the 18th, some fifteen or twenty miles back in the bush of Nicholson's Creekway. They had not seen any signs of anything at all in that distance, but eventually heard some dogs bark as they passed over here and, commencing to descend as fast as possible, landed back here in the bush.

"Using the balloon's compass they steered a course back due southeast and came out at the mouth of Nicholson's Creek. Seeing Tom Mark on the ice about Middleboro, the youngest of them ran across to him and he took him to his tent and then went up to the Hudson Bay Company and they sent a team down to get the other two.

"One of them was all in, not having had anything to eat but two carrier pigeons, which they happened to have with them in the balloon. Their clothing was all torn to pieces, one of them arriving in his underwear, having torn his pants up to wrap on their feet. They say one was in his bare feet.

"Mr. Gaudet and three men left early yesterday morning with two dog teams to go in to find the balloon, though I hear they are not going to bother with it, so I presume the Hudson Bay Company is going to try and get it out, as there will be a lot of silk tent in it. It is supposed to be worth about \$5,000, though they had to throw everything away possible to lighten up so as to stay in the air till they saw some sign of civilization.

"One of them is a Mr. Hinton, who made that transatlantic flight in one of those N-C seaplanes, though he

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

PINNED UNDER AUTO, SHOOT HIMSELF TO ESCAPE SLOW DEATH.

Kansas Commits Suicide When He Despairs of Any One Coming to His Rescue.

WICHITA, Kan., Jan. 8. JOHN R. Nichols, a grain dealer, shot himself when he was caught beneath his overturned automobile and feared he would be slowly crushed to death by the weight of the car.

Bride Spanish Grandee Bequeathed \$2 Before 'Stealing' Another's Wife



MRS. PIERRE P. AUTHIER, INTERNATIONAL

DEATH PACT MADE BEFORE ELOPEMENT SAYS MRS. FRANZEN

"If We Can't Live Together, We'll Die Together," Says Wife Grandee "Stole."

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 8.—Pierre Paul Wauthier, descendant of Spanish nobility, and was here, and Mrs. Phillip Franzen, wife of a Madison, Wisconsin decorator, who were arrested here in an attempted elopement to the Mexican border, have made a compact to die together if they cannot live together. Mrs. Franzen declared in an interview to-day.

The couple were making a dash for the Mexican border and had stopped here for the night when Mrs. Franzen's trunk led to their capture. Neither Authier, who has a wife and baby at Highland Park, Illinois, nor Mrs. Franzen expressed regret to-day over their act.

"I love Pierre and I know he loves me," said Mrs. Franzen. "I don't feel we have done anything wrong. I expect to get a divorce, Pierre will do the same and then only death can keep us apart. And if more trouble comes, we two have decided we will die together."

The three-day honeymoon was a flight from one place to another, according to the couple.

CLASS WAR BREAKS OUT OVER FOXES

Pennsylvania Farmers Want to Hunt Renard While Clubs Want to Chase Him.

(Special to The Evening World.) PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 8.—Which shall it be—fox hunting for wealthy society folk of Philadelphia or hunting foxes for the farmers in the surrounding suburban district?

For generations the farmers and hunters have been on the most friendly terms, with the latter giving dinners and dances for the benefit of the soil tillers over whose lands they ride.

But now all that is in danger of passing. Last night war was declared by an organization of farmers which intends to petition the Legislature for action against the hunt clubs and foxes. They assert that the clubs have imported foxes which have propagated so fast thousands of dollars' worth of poultry is killed annually. They also charge the riders with doing enormous damage to young crops.

'DEAD' 13 YEARS, HUSBAND RETURNS, FINDS WIFE REWED

Asked Where He Could Find Son and Then Departed, Says Woman.

When Mrs. Barker Pierson of No. 9 Elizabeth Street, Orange, N. J., went to the door yesterday she faced her first husband, Charles Toops, who she supposed had died in 1907, she said. He asked her, according to Mrs. Pierson, where he could communicate with their son, Adrian, now eighteen years old.

Mrs. Pierson said she told Toops that Adrian is in the navy, and gave him the boy's address. She said she became weak, but managed to go back into the house and lie down after Toops had left.

In 1902, while Toops was working on an estate in Morris Plains, he was married to the present Mrs. Barker Pierson. They went to live in Morristown. In 1907 Toops mysteriously disappeared. Later the body of a man was found in a mill pond at Morristown. The wife said that from her description, it must be that of her husband, and she identified some of the things from the pockets as belonging to her husband.

In 1912 Mrs. Toops was married to Pierson. They have a son, Fred, five years old.

"I don't love him any more," said Mrs. Pierson, referring to her first husband. "He deserted me, and I was sincere in my belief that he was dead."

She was solicitous about a possible bigamy charge, but said she had been advised to "sit tight."

OVERALL PRICES CUT TWO-THIRDS

Denim Drops From Top Price of 55 Cents Last Year to Basis of 17 Cents.

Prices of denim used for overalls were revised to-day by one of the largest manufacturers to a basis of 17 cents for 2.20 indigo. The top price in the open market last year in second hand trousers was 55 cents and the highest price named by agents was 44 cents.

The new prices will mean that underwear of overalls will be able to sell on a basis permitting retailing at \$1.20 instead of \$1.50 and upward. The new price is more than 30 per cent below the Government price paid at the occupation of the war and is probably lower than most mills can meet.

DENSEL ARRESTED AT HOME UNDER WHITE SLAVE LAW

Eloping Pastor Taken From Passaic to Paterson in His Lawyer's Auto.

RELEASED IN \$5,000 BAIL.

His Wife and Eight Children on Porch—He Waves Them Day-Day as He Drives Off.

The Rev. Cornelius Densel, Passaic's eloping pastor, was arrested to-day at his home in Passaic on a warrant charging violation of the Mann White Slave Act. He was taken to Paterson, where United States Commissioner Joseph A. Delaney held him in \$5,000 bail for the Federal Grand Jury after he had waived examination.

The bail was furnished by Richard Donkersloot, neighbor and former parishioner of Densel, who gave his home at No. 275 Pine Street, Passaic, as security.

Donkersloot, who is a carpenter, appeared at the hearing in overalls plentifully bespattered with lime, forming a sharp contrast to the others in the Densel party, who were attired in sober black, even to the detail of neckwear.

Densel was not at home when United States Marshal Albert "Bittell" of Paterson appeared at 9 o'clock to serve the warrant, which charged the clergyman with taking Trina Hansenberg, choir singer, to another State for immoral purposes.

"Father is taking a walk," one of Densel's daughters told Bittell. Later Densel returned. He bathed, shaved and arrayed himself in his Sunday clothes and met Bittell in the parlor and submitted to arrest. His attorney, W. H. J. Ely of Rutherford, was with him and the lawyer's car was used for the journey to Paterson.

As Densel, accompanied by his wife, his eight children, Lawyer Ely and Marshal Bittell, emerged from the house, there was a throng of about 100 persons, including reporters and camera men, awaiting his appearance. Upon the porch of every neighboring house within view were other figures, while at every window there was an onlooker.

Densel appeared indifferent—"defiant" was the characterization by a neighbor. He talked briefly with his family. Apparently he anticipated a speedy return, for he waved his hand nonchalantly to the group on the porch as he went to the car. He was accompanied to Paterson by his son, Cornelius Jr., and Jacob Troast, a former elder of his church.

Densel was silent throughout the brief hearing before Commissioner Delaney, and appeared to give more attention to the quality of a good cigar which he smoked until it burned his fingers, than to what was said by his lawyer. Mr. Ely entered a plea of not guilty, waived examination and promptly produced his client's bondsman when bail had been fixed.

"No, not a word," was Densel's response to an Evening World reporter's question as to whether he had anything to say as he was stepping into his lawyer's car to return home.

A close friend of Densel's said the clergyman was confident, despite his admission that he took Trina Hansenberg to Buffalo, that he will be acquitted of the Mann Act violation charge and that he will win the two civil suits brought against him, one for \$25,000 by the girl, the other for \$10,000 by her parents.

Orders Paper Delivered at His Grace.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 8.—Sam Hodges, a business man, who died here Thursday, was buried yesterday. An electric light in the vault will be kept on constantly. A local newspaper reports that Mr. Hodges paid for a twenty-year subscription, and that at his request the paper will be delivered at the vault every day.

CAFE IN MURPHY'S DISTRICT INVADDED BY TAXI BANDITS WHO HOLD UP CUSTOMERS

'Mike' Cruise, One of Pinochle Party, Forced by Gunmen to Throw Up Hands—Alarm Scares Robbers, Who Escape in Waiting Cab.

All of Commissioner Enright's available automobile squads, motorcycle sidecar patrols and other detectives hunted without success during the early hours to-day for three youthful bandits who partly succeeded in one of the most daring holdups yet attempted, a "stickup" in Tammany Boss Murphy's own district. One of Murphy's faithful lieutenants, Deputy City Clerk "Mike" Cruise, who is in charge of the Marriage License Bureau, and one of the Tammany leaders in the Twelfth, was among those held up, but lost nothing.

His \$227,000 Legacy Fades To a Mere \$700

Silly Season Here, Says Jack Costigan When Told of Course He'll Quit His Job

Page Jack Costigan, McAlpin Hotel, not to know Jack is not to know much about the hotel life of New York. He started in the Waldorf-Astoria about twenty-five years ago when he went out to show them how to run hotels in Chicago, gave San Francisco a few hints as to cafes and caravansaries, came back to New York to the Hotel Astor, and as room clerk has been filling up the McAlpin for the last few years.

But this isn't the story of the life of Mr. Costigan. It's merely an incident in his life. He's a handsome, dashing chap, fine appearing, debonair and a model of fashion. For the last two days he has been besieged by promoters, investors, merry widows, real estate agents, bootleggers, cigar smugglers and has received letters by the score from all sorts of charity schemes.

For it became known that the careless Jack had fallen heir to a nice share of his father's estate, after several years of litigation. The amount had been fixed in various figures, but yesterday it was definitely stated that it was \$227,000, which in these times of falling prices is not so bad. So all the reporters and the sob sisters were after him this morning to know what he was going to do with all his money.

"Are you going to buy a hotel?" asked one.

"Are you going abroad?"

"What are your ideas on marriage?"

"What advice have you to offer to young men and women just starting in life?"

"Of course, you have given up your job."

"What's the matter with my job?" demanded Mr. Costigan. "What are you talking about? trying to kid me?"

"Some kid," suggested a veteran reporter, "to fall heir to \$227,000."

"To what? You mean that stuff about my father's estate? Say, lad, that early Spring stuff I've been reading in The Evening World is on the level. It's the foolish season's opening, father, and that he left an estate, and that I got my bit yesterday. And after seven years I got just SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS!"

Any questions? That's all!

Big Pennsylvania Brewery Seized. WILKES BARRE, Pa., Jan. 8.—Bartley's Brewery, one of the largest in Pennsylvania, was seized to-day by Internal Revenue Collector Fred C. Kirkendall for violation of the Volstead Act. The brewery is charged with selling beer in excess of one-half per cent alcoholic content.

The scene of the robbery was Hugo Siegel's restaurant at No. 33 Third Avenue, on the east side of the street, between 25th and 26th Streets. It is a favorite eating place for politicians, city officials and physicians from Bellevue Hospital. There were ten patrons in the restaurant proper and in a side room at 10.40 last night when the three youths, all of whom appeared to be under twenty, wore white masks and displayed revolvers, entered.

LINED UP ALL PATRONS IN REAR ROOM.

In a businesslike manner one went directly to the restaurant in the rear, another walked behind the bar and the third took a position at the street door. The man in the back room said:

"Throw up your hands or we'll blow you to hell!"

No one defied the order.

"Now, damn you, back up against the wall!" came a second injunction, and there was a hasty backward movement.

"Hands up!" had been the command of the bandit behind the bar. The bartender laughed, thinking it a joke. A poke in the ribs with a revolver convinced him of his mistake and up went his hands. The robber opened the cash register and took all it contained, about \$40.

Meanwhile in the rear the bandit had lined up his victims. Deputy Clerk Cruise was among those playing pinochle. Others were Daniel Lambert, Jacob Keith and Jacob Fritsch, who lives in Glendale, Queens. The bandit who had robbed the cash register came back to assist in relieving the men with uplifted hands of their valuables. They got \$20 from Fritsch and \$30 from Keith and from Hugo Siegel, the proprietor, what small change he had.

Then the robbers heard a police whistle. Lambert had slipped out a back door to the second floor, raised a window and blown the warning. "Back out!" commanded the leader of the trio when he heard the whistle. They all disappeared before the victims had time to escape their hands. Deputy Clerk Cruise leaped losing his money because the bandit had not reached him, but he knew what it meant to have a revolver thrust into his face and have to "stick up" at the order of a mere youth. The last words of the band as it vanished were:

HAD TAXICAB WAITING AT THE CORNER.

"If one of you fellows, we'll blow his damn head off."

According to persons on the outside, the robbers ran to 25th Street, jumped into a waiting Black and White taxi, went east to First Avenue and disappeared.

Sergeant Cahill of the 25th Street Station, who was several blocks away down Third Avenue, heard Lambert's whistle. He was in the sidecar of one of the new police motorcycles and reached the scene in good time, but too late to pursue. A few moments later Capt. Williams of the same station, with Detectives Douglas and Guman, arrived in an au-

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